22, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

My dear Violet,

There is to be an operation but it is slighter than we thought, & it can be done here. I don't quite know when it is to be, but not this week anyhow. I think Father is perfectly well now, & he doesn't mind the thought of it as much as I thought he would. It isn't a bad operation, but I'm afraid

that he will always have
to be very careful afterwards.

I will come on Wednesday
about 4.30 unless
I suddenly hear from
Natya that she is coming
then - which I hope!

Short - Grapale

VS

NYPL

22, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

1902

My Woman,

Your letters are only addresses – I read every word, damaging my eyesight, & only make out when you not in London. My is practically here, & then you will be headed out for good, a whole vol: of our intimacy closes. Then Sops are so disturbing, & letters are only fit for friendship – intimacy ought to take to telegraphs. Your telegr-style is

rather telegraphic - But now
You can really be useful -
Tell us when to set
Coffers cheap - We want a
Country house for Easter
Do you know anyone, near London, &
Comfortable who would let for a
fortnight before 24th April?
Father finds it more romantic
on the whole not to go
away, but if he can say
"my children drag me" he will
agree - only we've nowhere to
go to - & it ought to be
cheap. The brilliant Spanroy,

NYPL

who really is a kind of female
Kitchener has almost clawed
two country houses - but they
may pull through, though inspired
by Smiley - anyhow, Kolet is
the family friend we all cling
to when we're drowning.
A great flea jumped on to my
Aeschylus as I read with Cass the
other day - now bitty large holes in
me - I was too polite to catch
him - with Cass Egs on me -
Adieu & Thoby love Come back,
& Thoby might really stand nude
with Katie in the Louvre.
He is a Greek God but rather
too massive for the drawing
room. We love endless arguments
about literature! Beatrice
Chamberlain is a real woman

of Genius, & a Cat above literature.
) wish I had had her hair to . .
make books with. She talked
a whole evening about Russia
& Thackeray & all kinds of
things & Everyone else went
down like reeds in the wind
We had a twittering little Pre-Raphaelite
to meet her & Charles Wordsworth
who had to be kept quiet over
at with Hesba in the back
room – otherwise old Beatrice would
have charged him.
Are the ceilings sticking – &
does it look the kind of place to
find one's dog in – which is what
one wants in the country –
Something picturesque & full of associations
Talking of associations – would
you like the wardrobe in Hesba's
room, which is full of 'em – but

NYPL

22, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

1902. July!

My Woman,

This is practically the
End of the week & no signs
of You. Nessa & Adrian & I
are going to spend Friday
at Cambridge buying furniture
for his new rooms, & going
for a picnic up the river —
He begs humbly that You
will come too — (the
wonderful instinct their
family has for charging to You!)
Really couldn't You? Or if
that is too much of a Job.
When will You come? our

intimacy has been separated
by more than a month, which
is very trying. Bridges
Kitty swoops down in a yellow
bodied wasp like motor (Lady
Alice) with Violet Cecil &
Nessa disappears into their
silk lined maw. I see nothing of
my intimate I know is happy
& engrossed with her plants —
livestock — but she must
cultivate this particular
Ronny plant.
Write & say when you'll
come, & what arrangement we

meeting wh's to make.
We go on the 31st —
When are Ga coming there.
Georgie comes on the 18th for
a fortnight.
Are we to ask Beatrice
this year, or is she better
left with Katie?
Father is about the same.
The nurses says he is rather
more comfortable just now.
Letter hasn't been for a
month —
We're just off to have
tea on the Terrace at the last of May
Westminster — I hope the
amazement — for warm spring

22, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

1902

My child,

The Letters come all right. I will send you my manuscript to read, as you seem so tender. Are you coloured? You write in pencil which to the eye of affection may mean that yours is the coach of affliction I sincerely trust not. Did the Concert get in to your Bronchials? George Eliot caught her death in Stanley Hall, but she had not a fur coated

Sparrey Lot of heart with
a beautiful though incomplete
pair of legs to keep
'em warm. Think NYPL 'em
You come to your Coffin
though Coffin' how
mournful how pathetic
& yet how divinely Greek!
I must go to bed.
Young, but I think You
are too debilitated. Yr Sparrey.
I have a great affection for
You so on my account
did not those worthy
of God & Nature, but You

Here for a breef Space, but
to be accounted for later
on that day when the Secrets
of all Lords, & the
Entrails of all Bodies shall
Stand before their Creator

darling on those points) Nessa got this
paper - isn't it vile? Half I say
doesn't come out - which is such a
pity.

1902 Fritham,

Now I really do wish you
were here - We are all alone -
& I like Nessa very much, but she
gets so bored with me (tho' she's very
fond of me too)
My dear Violet. for all the
I'm afraid Nessa raised your
hopes too high, & you will be
very much disappointed - but
the man hasn't sent the photo-
-graphs yet - & they might do
me justice - indeed I don't
expect they will. If you
are very kind to me, & pail
me thoroughly. & behave in
every way tenderly You shall

Lace one when You come here -
(they belong to Grace)
That is something to look
forward to!
I wish You were here
now - only You are so
fashionable You
may stay
in London for the Coronation.
Look out for Adrian among
the Westminster boys in the
Abbey. Will You Lord with
the Peeresses - Katie? If You
do do tell us if she looked
like a real Lady. She con -
but she wants Lemonising -

Father is not well & Chatterley will not
find he forgot to Lin Chatterley well & Lin

× there's no one to do it. Unless
you will. Nora has asked
Barbara × to come here. We
want to have a little × party,
Gertie bobbed about the room in
a dirty white flannel coat ×
Rosemary slippers. But Nora
will have told you about that
lunch — Katie has withdrawn
from this world more × more I
feel. Soon she will be beyond
human help or reach — But as
Goddess she is divine —
I wish you were here (this is
just what I said before, will
I say it again it will be true)
but this is really something my

Love one when you come here—
(they belong to George)
that is something to look
forward to!

I wish you were here
now—only you are so
fashionable you may stay
in London for the Coronation.
Look out for Adrian among
the Westminster boys in the
Abbey. Will you be lord with
the Pereses— Katie? If you
so do tell us if she looked
like a real Lady. She con-
but she wants Lemonising—

Father is very
well & Chantal is
the Lin Chaomolianity well & not
Felicity wasted—

& there's no one to do it. Unless
you will. Nessa has asked
Beatrice & to come here. We
went to lunch there one day. &
Beatrice bobbed about the room in
a dirty white flannel coat &
Enormous slippers. But Nessa
will have told you about that
lunch — Katie has withdrawn
from this world more & more I
feel — soon she will be beyond
human help or reach — But as
a Goddess she is divine —
I wish you were here (this is
just what I said before, & if
I say it again it will be true)
but this is really something my

idea of a Better World.
For one thing there is very little
need of clothing, which I always
think a great point about
Heaven. & We do just what
we like. NYPL Naya & I trot about
the forest together & look for
foxes. Last year we saw two.
By the way, the pony you are
going to be driven about in,
has an impediment not in his
speech, but his pace. & he
suddenly stands still & kicks it
you whip him. There is another
pony which Naya rides, but I am
not allowed to drive him. Except
with a man & that I don't
think proper (I have very nice